Open 'er up.

I ain't gonna turn tail and show up empty pawed, yanno! My client has expectations AND lotsa money!

Chill, man. Just open it.

Part of my family's way-vast fortune: The Wheel.

Take it. Retire. Only one last job. I want you to chase out the idiot that put out a hit on my pal Toma.

Don't got time for this. Got a cheese business to run, dude!

Deal?

Deal...

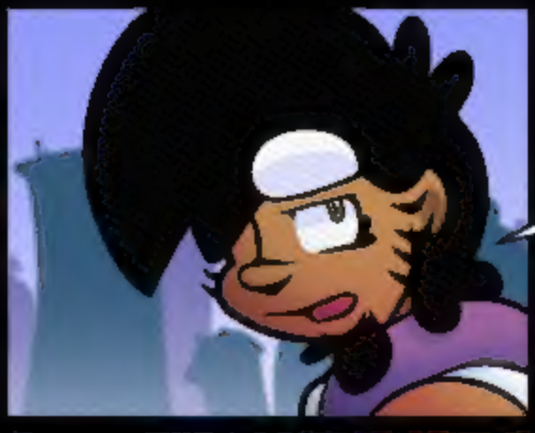
WAIT

Cheese business!?

Evan! Thank you so much, I could kiss you!
Ay, Toma!
Might hold you to that!
Surprised you didn't think to try blowing into your thumb to inflate a bit!
WHIP!
There ya go!
I really mean it, Evan. When I first got here, well, after Topsy I sure felt lucky I ran into you.
I . . can tell him about the card mixup later. . .
And now, wow! You fought off that toon to protect me. Of course I'll pay you back!
But I don't know. . . A date? We just met! If I know toons this all sounds like a scheme!

Totally a scheme! I'm actually pretty weak, Toma. I lied to a toon much more powerful than me!

Long story, but he's in love with me. I... lied about having a boyfriend already! And, and...



Instead of letting him down like a grown adult, I act like your boyfriend and you can part ways without having a direct confrontation?

I promised a double date. A fancy restaurant and I'm paying your tab!

My frog prince! My heart, and my stomach, are all yours tonight!

Is it okay for us to party after someone sent a hit-toon after me?

Don't got much else to do if Blot's recovering after we fought. We both could use the break.

I don't see why not?

Why not!? Why is someone after me? What do they want from me? WHO hired him!?